

When Hit by a Stroke of “Luck” Chapter 3

Chapter 3, When Hit by a Stroke of “Luck”

“Bradley, why did you reject Dr. Nicholson immediately?” “Yeah, Bradley. That’s a job at the district hospital. If you become full-time there, we won’t have to worry about money for the rest of our lives.” On the way back, Craig and Janice couldn’t stop nagging on Bradley about that. To both of them, a job at the district hospital was a good job that wouldn’t let one worry about money for the rest of their lives. “Dad, mom, I learned a lot from the traditional Chinese Medicine doctor in prison. Don’t worry about my future, okay?” Bradley smiled forcefully.

“Since when could anyone learn something from prison?” Craig asked. “What do you know? You only work on the crops everyday. Many people even took university degrees while they were in prison!” Seeing that Bradley had a mind of his own, both Craig and Janice stopped nagging on him.

However, Emily suddenly added, “Brad, do you think Dr. Nicholson might have fallen for you?” A sharp screech rang as Bradley almost fell from the trishaw. “Young lady, do you even know what love is?” “Brad, I’m not a little girl anymore. I’m already 18!” Emily straightened her back, but her face still blushed red.

The reason she thought that Kate liked Bradley was because the expression she had when she looked at him was the same as the expression the guys in school had as they looked at her. “Bradley, you are not young anymore. After some time, I’ll talk to the matchmaker to find a wife for you. Do you know that Mrs. Cooper’s son already has children?” Bradley was speechless upon hearing his mother’s words. ... When the family returned to Sierra Village, the sun had already set. The mountains and rivers still remained green and clear.

Even so, the old houses clearly reflected how behind and poor the village was. There was nothing they could do about it as Sierra Village was simply too far from the city. On top of that, the road to the village was rocky, so it was difficult to build a proper road. Because of that, Sierra Village hadn’t been developed. At this moment, right after they entered the village, a few villagers greeted them. “Oh, Mrs. Jackson, you’ve finally fetched your son back.” “Brad, since you are out of prison, be a good man and stop fighting.” The villagers

seemed warm and friendly, but Bradley, who was at the Qi Introduction Stage, could hear the different comments they made behind their backs.

“Alas, Mr. Jackson’s son is as good as useless. What can he do after 5 years of prison time?” “I’m afraid he can’t even find a wife!” Bradley didn’t care about the snide comments behind their backs. However, just as they were about to reach their house, a sarcastic voice entered their ears. “Oh, my. Janice, your son has been released from prison after serving a full sentence? It’s not that I want to be nosey, but since Bradley has been in prison for five years, it’s a big deal that he’s out today. Why didn’t you rent a car to pick him up?” Julia Holden spoke while standing by the door, eating snacks.

“Brad, it must have been awful in prison. It’s not that I want to nag you, but you should learn from my son, Paul. He’s now a secretary to a big boss in the city, earning tons of money! By the way, my daughter, Penny, is also dating someone in the city.” “Enough, Julia. Can you stop bragging? Brad is doing well. You don’t have to worry about him,” Janice roared at Julia angrily before speaking to Bradley. “Let’s go, Brad. Let’s go home.” After shooting a glance at Julia, Bradley entered the compound of his house with the trishaw. Julia was his neighbor, who liked to brag about herself and laugh at others.

Bradley couldn’t care less about people like her. He appraised their house after they had returned. There were broken bricks and roofs everywhere; it looked worse than how it was five years ago. “Brad, give me a moment. I’ll make something nice for us.” With that, Janice started preparing for dinner. To celebrate Bradley’s release from prison, Craig killed a chicken to make dinner. Based on their family’s financial situation, they could only afford to eat meat during new year or some festive celebration. Even though he felt sorry for themselves, Bradley had a happy dinner with the rest of the family.

However, halfway through dinner, someone knocked on the door loudly. “It’s already late evening. Who could it be?” Bradley got up to open the door. In no time, Emily started screaming, “Ahhh! Brad! Save me! Save me!” Bradley’s expression changed immediately as he rushed out of the door. Then, he saw Patrick Hart pulling his little sister. “F*ck!” Bradley kicked Patrick to the ground. “Patrick, do you want to die?” Patrick Hart was a famous gangster around Sierra Village. He was still up to no good even after five years. At this moment, Craig and Janice also came outside.

As soon as they saw that Patrick was behind all this, they were immediately furious. “Patrick, if you continue to harrass Emily, I will call the police!” Janice was furious as this wasn’t the first time Patrick had harassed Emily. “Dad, what’s going on?” Bradley asked. Glaring at Patrick, Craig said, “This fellow kept harassing Emily and asking her to marry him. There were several occasions where he even laid his hands on her.” “F*ck!” Patrick got up

and spat on the ground before glaring at Bradley and his entire family. With a dark expression on his face, he said, "Let me tell you this—from the moment Emily borrowed money from me, she was already my wife. This is the loan agreement—you can see for it yourselves!"

With that, he threw a document that was typed on a piece of A4 paper. "Borrowed money?" "Loan agreement?" Craig and Janice were shocked to hear that. Obviously, they didn't know that this had been going on. Then, Bradley took the loan agreement that Patrick threw on the ground to read it. A bunch of words were written on it, but after he opened his Penetrative Vision, he finished reading it in no time. There were four clear messages on the agreement: The amount of money borrowed. The interest. The due date to return the money.

If the money wasn't returned by the deadline, it would be considered dowry, and Emily would be married to him. Emily's signature and fingerprint was on the agreement. "Emily, how could you sign this agreement with Patrick?" Bradley looked at Emily darkly. "Brad, what's written on it?" Craig asked. "Emily borrowed 50,000 from Patrick last month, but the amount has been raised to 100,000 due to the interest.

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The day after tomorrow would be the deadline to return the money. If we can't do that, the money will be considered as dowry," Bradley explained. "What?" Emily raised her head in shock. With teary eyes, she said, "Brad, I borrowed 50,000 from Patrick indeed, but he didn't let me look at the loan agreement. He just told me that the interest rate is very little—it would only be hundreds of bucks by new year. And he said I could pay him back within three years.

He also didn't mention that it would be considered as dowry if I didn't return him the money." "You silly girl! Are you an idiot? You actually borrowed money from Patrick and lied to me that it was from your classmates? You..." Janice was about to slap Emily in that situation, but after she raised her hand, she couldn't bring herself to do so. Hence, she sobbed again. Emily was also crying. "At that time, the hospital wanted us to hand in the hospitalization and medicine fees.

What else could I do?" Tears also flooded down Craig's cheeks. It was all because of me that she had to borrow money. I'm the source of this trouble! Bradley finally understood the entire situation. Emily needed the money in a rush, so she fell into Patrick's trap. Emily was simply too innocent.

When Hit by a Stroke of “Luck” Chapter 4

Chapter 4, When Hit by a Stroke of “Luck”

Outside of the front yard of the Jacksons’ house, many villagers gathered around as they gossiped among themselves. “Gosh, what on earth has Craig done to deserve this? His son had been in prison for five years, and his daughter borrowed money from Patrick.” “It’s 100,000! How could he possibly pay it back? Seems like he can only sell his daughter to him.” Patrick was very pleased with himself, looking as if he had won everything with the agreement in his hands. “Hmph! I advise you to let me take Emily away. Otherwise, I will sue you with this agreement!”

Upon hearing that, Craig, Janice, and Emily panicked. However, Bradley said coldly, “The deadline on the agreement is on the day after tomorrow. I’ll pay you back by then.” “Hahaha! You are going to pay me back? Bradley, you just came out of prison. What are you going to pay me with?” Patrick laughed so loudly, as if he had heard the greatest joke of the week. Even the villagers standing at the front gate shook their heads as they chuckled. Obviously, they thought that Bradley was daydreaming. It’s 100,000 after all! “Tsk, tsk... Janice, how did you raise Emily?”

Why did she simply borrow money from others? You know what—your Emily really ought to learn from my Penny. Once she finds a rich boyfriend, she can have anything she wants.” At this moment, Julia came out of her house with some snacks in her hands again and showed off in front of Janice. “Janice, don’t blame me for being so crude and straightforward. Even though Emily is quite good-looking, based on your family situation, it’s considered good enough that she can marry Patrick, so—” Smack! Before she could finish speaking, Bradley slapped her face immediately.

“Shut your mouth.” She had completely crossed his bottom line. Upon receiving that impact, Julia stumbled to the ground immediately with a handprint on her ash-white face. Everyone was shocked to see that. Bradley actually hit his elders. He’s so wild and uneducated! “Aaah! You hit me! This spoiled brat from the Jackson Family hit me! You bastard—if you don’t give me a proper explanation today, I’m not leaving! Sob...” She sobbed loudly while sitting on the floor. On top of that, she was also cursing loudly, looking like an unreasonable hag.

"Bradley, you shouldn't hit her. You are in the wrong here." "That's right. This is too much! You are so ungrateful!" The bunch of villagers looked righteous, but they were just trying to suck up to Julia. After all, her children were leading good lives in the city. However... Bang! Bradley slammed his fist on the marble table, which broke apart immediately. A huge silence fell upon everyone as their eyes almost popped out. Even Julia also stopped cursing and crying, for she was stunned by that attack. Craig and Janice, too, were shocked to see that. Since when has our son become so powerful?

Bradley merely looked at everyone coldly and said harshly, "This is a warning from me—you'd better not offend me. I've already been in prison once, and I don't mind going in there again." No one dared to utter a word. If his fists had landed on us just now, it would've killed us! They totally didn't expect that his fists were so powerful. "Get the hell out of here." Though Bradley's voice was not loud, it sounded like rumbling thunders. After all, poor places seldom produced good-natured people. Sometimes, it was pointless to reason with them—one had to resort to either money or violence.

"Fine! Bradley, just you wait! I shall see how you are going to return the 100,000 back! Hmph!" After glancing at Bradley's fists, Patrick snorted before turning around to leave. After all, waiting for another day or two wouldn't hurt him. The Jackson Family is a bunch of useless fellows. It's impossible for them to find 100,000 by the day after tomorrow. By that time, no matter how powerful Bradley's fists are, they can't possibly fight against the law. Julia didn't dare to throw her tantrums anymore. With her hand pressed on her cheek, she ran outside quickly.

However, after that, she ran back to the front yard of the Jacksons' house and yelled, "You b*stard! How dare you hit me! Just you wait—I will call my son to come back tomorrow to teach you a lesson!" After Patrick and Julia left, the onlookers also went away. However, everyone couldn't stop discussing the Jackson Family. Some said that they were quite pitiful, and some said they were doomed, while some even predicted that Bradley would go back to prison soon enough. ... After Bradley closed the gate, he saw the entire family looking at him intently.

"Brad, did you learn martial arts in prison?" Janice couldn't help asking. Smiling, Bradley nodded as a silent approval. "Sigh, so what if he's good at fighting? We are a society that follows the law. His fists can't help us much." After Craig rubbed his snot away, he lit his old cigar and took a whiff. "If nothing works, I will sell my kidney tomorrow. No matter what, Emily can't marry Patrick, that b*stard." "Who would want your old kidney?" Janice sneered in annoyance. To them, owing someone 100,000 was equivalent to the end of the world! Bradley smiled bitterly.

“Dad, mom, I can get the amount of money on the day after tomorrow. Have you forgotten that I told you I’ve learned a lot from the traditional Chinese Medicine doctor? There are a few prescriptions that I could sell for some cash as soon as I can make them.” “Brad, is that true?” Emily suddenly raised her head and looked at Bradley with her damp, wide eyes without blinking. “Of course.” “Sigh!” Both Craig and Janice sighed heavily, obviously not believing in Bradley’s words. What kind of prescription can sell up to 100,000? Without any further explanation, Bradley only returned to his room after he managed to convince his parents and sister to rest for the day.

Seems like I have to go to the mountains to pick some wild herbs. If I can’t get them, I have to go to the herbs store to buy them. Sitting cross-legged on the bed, Bradley began thinking hard. The information in his brain had been constructed into many prescriptions. As long as he could make them, it would not be difficult to earn money. In fact, when he was in prison, he already had plans to further his career in medicine once he was released. His training, especially, needed the help of herbs. After all, at this era, the Spiritual Energy of Heaven and Earth was very scarce.

The pathway of training first began with Qi Introduction. Then, it would be Qi Refining, Foundational Training, Core Formation, Nascent Soul, Immortal Ascension, Cohesion, Mahayana and Overcoming Tribulations. Right now, he was merely at the stage of Qi Introduction. Only after he had undergone Qi Refining would he be considered to have entered the Gateway of Training. The higher his cultivation base, the more prescriptions he could make.

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On top of that, he could also draw talismans and make formations. The herbs needed for training must cost a lot, so I must earn more money. After thinking about it thoroughly, Bradley slowly closed his eyes and started his training. ... The next morning, he got up early and had breakfast. Breakfast was a bowl of plain porridge and some vegetables. Craig and Janice looked worried since morning. “Dad, mom, I’m taking a walk around the mountains.”

After Bradley put down his cutlery, he carried a bamboo basket behind his back and walked out of his front yard. No matter if it’s for my family or for my training, I have to earn money quickly. As he followed the trail on the mountain, he paid attention to the herbs around him. There were many herbs there, but for Bradley, those that were of use were not plenty. However, when he was halfway up the mountain, he suddenly heard a loud shriek. “Aaaah!” After he turned around, he saw a woman laying on the ground to his right.